

### Editor Moodie Takes Readers On Crop-Inspection Tour

● The late Robt. A. Wilson referred once to this trip "Southward" as a "Classic" in recording history of that particular area in such vivid terms. Some older readers, more familiar with the area, should enjoy going along for the ride with the editor and his companions and trying to visualize things as they were "100 Yrs. Ago." It would be nice to have the trip traced on a map.

● Barbed wire fencing and new self-binders are much in vogue this year. — Sam McKelvy's place is all fenced. — the piece of corduroy road is mentioned, and condemned. — the new school at Silver Stream is praised. — and the Golden Stream ball boys are out for a practice.

● Special attention is drawn to the two family photos in this issue. It would be nice to have the same number for all the following publications. Both are fine examples of what is good for history's sake - a little extra detail. The more information the more work for the printer, but it's nice to get it "right" the "first time" - in case there's no second.

● The page in tribute to the late Dr. Brock M. Fahrni is a new departure for our little booklets, but with all the details provided, we could not do less than record this honor paid to an old friend; one who thought the "Glory Years" project a wonderful way to record our history.

● Mrs. Leck, mentioned as a contributor to the above-mentioned article, also enclosed a clipping from a newspaper announcing a memorial service to Brock's youngest brother, Gerry, and his wife, whose deaths occurred in 1982 & '83 respectively. This notice reads:

"FAHRNI: A memorial service will be held for Gerald O. Fahrni and Helen M. Fahrni, Friday, July 6, at 3:30 p.m., at the Ocean View Abbey, on 49th (Imperial St.) to commemorate their lives and their return to Vancouver for everlasting peace. Gerald O. died suddenly October 31, 1982, in Florida, and Helen passed away December 2, 1983, also in Florida. Gerald O. while in Canada, was District Manager for Investor's Syndicate of Canada and President of the Canadian Morgan Horse Association, as well as serving on many boards of directors for various fair organizations, including PNE. Helen, his wife of 40 years, finally gave up her fight against cancer when she no longer had her best friend beside her."

The Moodie Years — 1884 to 1890



Peter Moodie, B.A.  
(1838 - 1926)

GLADSTONE

100 Years Ago

September 1884



## A Tribute to Another Worker of the "Age" . . .

This page draws attention to a great honor paid to an ex-Gladstone boy, Dr. Brock Minaker Fahrni, whose unexpected death occurred two years ago, following so soon after the equally tragic death of his wife, the former Margaret Morton. — These clippings from a larger article were sent in by Mrs. R. H. Leck, of Mission, B.C., an interested reader of the "100 Years Ago in Gladstone" pamphlets. — It is fitting that Dr. Gordon S. Fahrni was chosen to reply to the "Dedication". His remarks are reproduced in full, though reduced to fit the format. — Brock's father was involved with the "Age" for many yrs. prior to 1938, & during that time Brock spent much of his teen-age years helping out at the shop.

### Dr. Fahrni's Reply to the "Dedication Address":

In acknowledging this honour on behalf of my nephew, Brock Fahrni, I shall endeavor to respond in a manner of which I think he would approve, if his unexpected death about nine months ago had not occurred.

Dr. Bernice Wylie has spoken of his professional career, so my remarks shall be of a more personal nature.

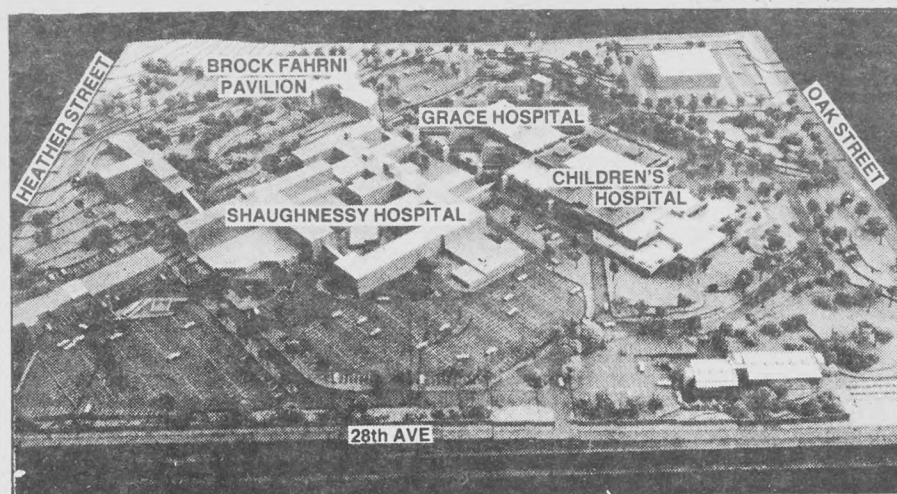
His wife, Margaret Morton Fahrni, predeceased him by some six months. She was an intellectual and cultured woman, and her unexpected death was a great shock to her husband and immediate family and, indeed, to us all. They were both born, raised, and were schoolmates in the Gladstone, Manitoba area. Both their antecedents were two of three families, the heads of which, in 1872, put down their roots at the Third Crossing of the White Mud River, which ten years later became the town of Gladstone, Manitoba. They were the first white settlers in that area and they came by horse and wagon up the old Fort Garry-Fort Edmonton freighting trail. They were the vanguard, so to speak, of the flood of new settlers from eastern Canada and other parts of the world that for the next few decades swarmed through the neck of the funnel to spread out across the great fertile and pristine plains, opening up the Western Canadian prairies. This is a rich Canadian heritage for the families.

Brock and Margaret have a son, Chris, two daughters, Ann and Patricia and five grandchildren. Brock's brother, Keith, and sister, Enid, reside in this city. On their behalf and that of the whole family, I would like to express deep appreciation of this great honour.

Over the past few years, Brock has dropped by to see me each week on his way to work. Over a mug of coffee, and sometimes breakfast, after arriving just after seven in the morning, we would "shoot the breeze" for an hour or more. We would discuss personal and social problems, but mostly fantasize on how we would restructure and improve the health and medical care of the nation — Mr. Minister, I did say "fantasize". On a visit shortly before his death, he told me that his name was being considered for this Pavilion. We were both happy in this recognition, and he expressed the hope that the word "Veteran's" would appear in the final decision. Let us hope that because of Brock's long and deep interest in the care and welfare of veterans, his name will help to perpetuate their spirit into the future functional activities and challenges this Pavilion may be called upon to meet.

It is now my pleasure to announce the unveiling of a portrait in "bas relief" of Brock Fahrni. The sculptor is Dr. Chris Lewis, and he has been kind enough to donate it to the Pavilion.

Vancouver, B.C., March 25, 1983



The original Shaughnessy, built in 1919 for First World War veterans, was demolished in 1940 for a new Shaughnessy — the first modern hospital to be built in Canada for veterans. In 1946, 1960 and 1968, wings were added to the main building and in 1974 transfer from federal to provincial jurisdiction turned Shaughnessy's focus from veterans to the general public.

And so, in 1982 Children's-Grace was completed as two separate hospitals under one roof and in 1983, Shaughnessy Hospital added the Brock Fahrni Pavilion, a geriatric care facility for its aging veterans.

The Brock Fahrni Pavilion, designed by Thompson Berwick Pratt and Partners, tries to mediate between the very different architecture the 1940s and 1980s produced. It repeats the bright metal cladding and warm beige concrete of Children's-Grace, but in form shares the spirit of Shaughnessy with wings reaching out for sun and view for its elderly residents.

Both Brock Fahrni and Children's-Grace show an awareness for patients' fears and anxieties that was lacking during the time that Shaughnessy was designed — but at Children's this awareness is a hit-and-miss affair.

In contrast, the admittedly less complicated Brock Fahrni Pavilion has a clear, straightforward organization of space with its three wings a dark and forbidding main entrance that is only partly relieved by a delightful water garden.

Confusion is *not* resolved. Reliance on air conditioning lets Children's-Grace hunker, bunker-like, into its site. With fewer visual connections to the outdoors from its corridors, the building seems as tortuous to navigate as Shaughnessy.

Each hospital is run separately, but each contributes services common to all. Grace mans the switchboard, Children's handles pharmaceuticals and Shaughnessy turns out almost 9,000 meals a day.

SATURDAY  
SEPTEMBER  
6th

1884

SAT., SEPT. 6th, 1884:

Mr. Herron, who has the contract for carrying the mails up north, takes Florenta postoffice in his rounds for the first time this week.

Mr. S. T. Wilson's new steam thrasher did its first work Monday last, and did it well, threshing a load of barley for Mr. D. Budge, one of oats for Mr. Findlay, and a load of wheat for Mr. Blackstock.

From Mr. Cameron, our meat merchant, who was down with a supply to Dan Ferguson's camp below Woodside, we have the following note of progress of the drainage he is executing for Mr. Sanford. The main drain is now completed for a half-mile, and the subsidiary one for about the same distance. The main one is 16 ft. wide at top and 13 at the bottom, and has an average depth of 2 ft. There are 15 men at work on the large drain and 6 on the smaller one, which has been sublet to Mr. Pierre Cadotte.

#### SOUTHWARD

*A Trip to the New Bridge  
Over Golden Str. & Pine Creek  
and back*

Monday afternoon an attempt was made in company of the contractor of this new bridge, Mr. B. Willis, by two Westbourne councillors and the local scribe, to inspect it. After vainly endeavouring to massacre the aforesaid councillors by the way, in close proximity to the burying ground (for convenient reference!), the pieces were carefully gathered together and securely deposited in the vehicle for medical soldering, which of course, necessitated the trip back to town, thus balking any bridge inspection that day. Tuesday afternoon saw the fateful journey attempted again under copious showers of rain, the elements no doubt taking this manner of testifying their sorrow that the double catastrophe of the previous day had not been a fait accompli, knowing very well that there was no chance of repetition of the same, because a couple of pairs of bolts had been brought into requisition to prevent the seats from playing any more somersaults.

The way was past Mr. Wm. McKelvy's farm, which showed his large crop, except some late barley, had fallen under the

er to bring to maturity. The high road to the south is benefited by having some well directed statute labor put on it. And now Mr. S. McKelvy's 14-section, all well fenced with 3 strands of wire, is passed with the equal crops of wheat, oats and barley looking well.

Mr. Arthur Clayton's farm to the left is rapidly getting into that shape which health and strength and effort, well directed, can make the open prairie assume. And now Mr. McConnell's fields to the right, and the Messrs. Ross on the left afford a pleasant picture of the rich reward in store for the expenditure of skilled labor. Mr. Ross' ditch is worth its weight in dimes, if not dollars, to his farm; and it is evident that one can't have too much of this good thing. The Messrs. Lloyd, whose fields next border each side of our way, have fine crops. No better oats and wheat could grow than on the new land of Mr. John Lloyd, while the contrast between them and the fair crop on the old land significantly enough points out the advantages of summer-fallowing.

Mr. Wm. Clayton had a large amount of his large crop standing in shock, while his neighbor over the way, Mr. T. Newman, though having some 70 acres to harvest, had scarcely made any commencement into what is as heavy a crop as ever grew on his place.

The fields of Messrs. Switzer and John Whaley, the last on the road before the Bridge is reached, show some of them a little partiality on the late hail-storm's part though on the whole they are good crops. Mr. John Kerr is harvesting Mr. Switzer's crop of which he gets a third. The wheat on the newer ground could scarcely be covered much thicker than it is with shocks while Mr. John Whaley's crop will yield more to the acre all round than he ever had.

#### THE BRIDGE

The Bridge is noteworthy for the speed with which it has been constructed and the solid job the contractor has made of it, as the following account ought to bear out. It rests on five rows of piles driven into the ground between 10 and 12 feet, the middle one being 20 feet long and the others 17 and 12 respectively. The caps, which are of oak, squaring 8 inches, are secured to the piles by huge spikes resembling inch pins. The stringers are all massive oak, the centre floor which lies over the channel of the river measuring 20 feet and of proportionate stoutness; this width allows sufficient room for a large body of water to find rapid way. The average length of the other three rows is 17 feet. The outer rows of pile are from 6 to 10 feet beyond the edge of the banks, affording secure support for the ends of the bridge. The 4 rows

of stringers form a perfectly straight line, being cornered into one another thereby securing more uniform strength. It's length is 70 feet and width between the railings, 12 feet. The covering is of 3" pine plank well spiked down; and the railings are substantial. The two bridges old and new, standing side by side, afford a fine contrast between pioneer days and our advancing times. At both ends about 75 yards of earth will be required to be filled in, to bring the approach to the level of the bridge, which is fully 2 ft. higher than the ground, and then it ought to stand O.K. for the next dozen of years as one of the strongest built, and cheapest bridges in the county.

#### THE OLD CORDUROY

A walk along this old wooden highway mostly buried now under a foot or more of earth, showed some dangerous spots wanting badly more earth; and as the work on them has been all left, those who have secured it should do it at their earliest convenience to prevent accidents. Save in the middle where the culvert is to be put in, for which the bridge contractor has driven a couple of rows of 12 ft. piles two-thirds out of sight, the remaining corduroy visible is to be filled up solid with earth. The hundreds of logs that have been used on this crossing, sound as a bell when they were put in a year or two ago, and now so punk, demonstrate the uselessness of timber for making a lasting corduroy.

#### BACK BY SILVER STREAM

To see as much of the crops as possible we took the western road. Skirting the outside of Mr. Switzer's large enclosure brought us to the two large fields of Mr. M. Whaley's, rented by Mr. J. Kerr. Few sections possess the advantages of this one, owned by a couple of absentee landlords. The wheat field would be better of summer-fallowing but the field of oats is splendid.

We were just in time to see Mr. McMillan, who is teaching the young idea of Golden Stream, dismissing his scholars for the day. He has a comfortable schoolhouse to teach in, which no doubt will tell on the quality of work performed therein.

And now we pass along some substantial improvements being made along the road between Messrs. Wood's and Whaley's farms on the left, and what used to be F. Blackmore's; and what is Mr. Logie's on the right. The two latter have no crop in, but would be 100 percent better off with one. Mr. Wood's farm on the left, however, makes up for the deficiency, having a well-stretched wire fence round all of it that lies to the north of the river, between 100 and 200 acres we should judge. He has some Lilliputian wheat straw on one corner of his wheat crop, though

well headed, and the whole crop ought to be fully up to the average of the grand crops that used to be grown on this crack farm in the bygone years.

Mr. Isaac Whaley's farm could grow safely enough more grain than it is now doing, and it won't be long before the prairie is again turned over we trust.

And now we will edge down over Mr. Logie's second quarter section, having a fallow quarter belonging to Mr. Galloway, of Gladstone, away to the left. Mr. John McConnell has a good crop on what used to be Mr. John Bradley's farm, passing which, brings us to the superb crop of Mr. John Gillis. He has a field of wheat that will yield immensely, and also one of oats that won't be far behind it. The crops on the older ground, though very fair, will be greatly helped by a year's rest and a good summer-fallowing. Mr. Gillis had almost all of his 40 acres to take down. Mr. Nicol McLean's crop was in process of being harvested. His crop is both large and good, the sheaves lying very thickly on the ground.

By the way we saw the Wildcats of Golden Stream gathering on their baseball ground to have a claw at the ball as we passed.

Mr. John Knox has some very good grain, though a few more ploughings, letting in more daylight and heat into the ground, will ensure more uniform crops.

The fields of Messrs. Pool, which next met our gaze, have been badly hurt by the hail-storm, which was very severe in this quarter. Judging the whole by the unhurt parts, the remaining acres must have been as good as ever they had. Mr. John Pool has a fine field of turnips and a good garden which has suffered somewhat from the storm. He has also a large patch of potatoes which ought to yield well from the appearance, and as we left his place we came across a magnificent piece of oats which the hail had missed, showing us the promise the field gave before being wrecked.

We deposited Coun. Pool at his own door and then travelled the balance of our northward way a little lighter.

We first pass the old place of Mr. Campbell, the house reminding one of a shooting box. Mr. Tierney has rented it, having 30 or 40 acres of good crop on it.

Mr. Downey's house on the left of the road is well embellished by a whole gardenful of pretty flowers of all colors and varieties, while his grain on both places, which he is busy cutting, should bring him some fifty-fold we should judge.

Mr. Alexander Bruce has a fine field lying along the road, which he summer-fallowed last year. We were glad to see the

progress he is making in wrestling the prairie from nature and making it grow such good crops.

And now for a change, we come upon the Hudson's Bay section with its duck ponds to the right and left of us, but which when once drained will make great wheat land.

Mr. A. McDonald is determined to have his whole quarter section under crop at an early day, and at the rate he is going he will soon accomplish it. He has turned over a large piece of breaking this year and is up for a good bit of the way to his west line. His crop appears to be a capital one, which he is busy taking down.

The last fields on our way were Mr. A. Wilson's and Mr. D. Kerr's, both in shock. Few heavier yields can be seen anywhere than Mr. D. Kerr's new breaking.

Mr. F. Blackmore, who assisted Mr. B. Willis with the bridge, was along with his breech-loader and he did great execution among the prairie chicken, capturing 11 birds. He also secured alive a very large hawk, which he took home for a pet.

We thus travelled over quite a piece of Palestine and Golden Stream townships, and were much gratified not only with the abundant crops, but with the substantial progress being made in road-making and ditching. The soil in both cases is hard to beat, and when it gets half a chance, can grow crops to satisfy anyone's desires. Two eyesores were noticed all through the way, which we would like to see our county well rid of, viz., superabundant brush and scrub which does so much to retain snow in the winter, and keep the ground cold and wet in the spring, which every farmer should see to it that it is cut on his own farm and burned every year, and then it would soon be got rid of, and perhaps a worse drawback is in quite a number of farms lying in a state of nature, being either held by speculators abroad or parties closer home, who have more land than they have means to cultivate. Time and vigorous agitation it is to be hoped will moderate both of these evils, which when out of the way will leave little to be desired to push the onward growth of these parts of Westbourne County.

((Editorial)) . . .

Our Portage Liberal correspondent when he paid the editor the recent compliment, scarcely realized the extent to which he was giving away our intelligent and independent community, his own little coterie excepted. In striking out so extravagantly he shows all too plainly the demoralizing effect the result of the meeting had upon him, & thereby lays himself open to our pity not abuse.





**Sybil Cresswell's Grade One Class, 1929-1930**

(FRONT): Kathleen Dymond; Marion Rusk; Winnie Jacques; Patsy McCrae; Jane Cawley; Audrey Pritchett; Kathleen Connelly; Dorothy Lester; Frances Kennedy; Shirley Johnson. — (CENTRE): Jim Muirhead; Eddie Hanna; Billy Ross; Agnes Tester; (Sybil Cresswell, teacher); Dorothy Boyd; Clarence Birch; Billy Ferris; Murray Thompson. — (BACK): Ron Kerr; Alan Vincent; Johnny Slobodzian; Stanley Slobodzian; Jim Hanna; Jim Fleck; John Bazuk; Don Lloy; Basil Craik; Jack McBride; Eddie Craik. (Picture, kindness of Jim Fleck, Winnipeg).

"SEPT. 6th" (Continued)

The trip "Southward" has taken up so much space that — and also because "Sept. 13th" issue is missing — this page will be devoted to "Locals" from the "6th" and other items.

(Editorial) . . .

Manitoba and the Northwest have been signally favored in the absence of that frost this season, that worked so much damage to their prospects last.

It is a matter of thankfulness and stimulus and ought to infuse hopefulness in the destiny of this county, that while other provinces of the Dominion and even states in the country to the south within the sweep of tempering sea breezes, have suffered somewhat from frost, scarce any appreciable damage has been done to delicate garden stuff, not to speak of roots and cereals.

A week or two of frostless weather will ensure the possession of the most bountiful crop yet reaped, and, should prices rate reasonably, the belief that we have reached safely the bottom of our fortunes, & that from this time out they are bound to mend, will infuse energy & enkindle enthusiasm, the effect of which will be to remove every trace of boom reverses.

That there's a divinity that shapes our destinies can readily be assented to by every reflecting mind, in the push Providence has given our efforts this season, and to keep it in active remembrance, will not mar our natural growth.

## LOCAL

Full moon last night.

Mrs. Wesley Smith went east Tuesday and returned next day.

Mr. Jos. McAlpine's oats were threshed out Thursday from the shock. The yield was good.

We hear that Mr. Best, our grainbuyer last winter, is to be here soon to resume operations.

Mrs. Foster left by Tuesday's train for Wroxeter, Ont., where she purposes staying for a few weeks.

Miss Abbey, from England, is at present a guest of Mr. C. P. Bennett, of Livingstone.

A special west for Mr. Baker, who had been as far as Birtle on railway business, returning w. him about midnight.

Mr. Alexander Bires, our recent Benedict, has been removed to the section house at Woodside.

LOST—from the premises of the undersigned over two weeks ago a large red cow, supposed to have gone away to calve. Any information of it will be gladly received by—Charles Stewart, McGregor Twp.

Mr. McMillan, of Golden Str., has been teaching for quite a few weeks since the holidays.

The shocks in Mr. Bailey's large field present quite an imposing appearance.

Business took Mr. Galloway to Wpg. Thursday. He returns today.

Mr. Fieldhouse, of Neepawa, was on Wednesday's train homeward bound. He enjoyed his Ontario trip and is looking well on the head of it.

Beautiful moonlights, so helpful to the ripening of the crops, and the riveting of other attachments, we notice.

Mrs. Erskine Broadfoot, of Austin, arrived at Gladstone by last Friday's train on a visit to her relations. She was the guest of Mrs. Broadfoot. She left by Thursday's train for home.

Mr. Jamieson, of Blake, had a selection of wheat, oats and barley in the straw with him a day or two ago, which will be hard to beat. It was sent down to Mr. Baker as a sample of what Westbourne county can do.

Rev. F. Jephcott's discourse tomorrow evening will be "The wicked King Ahab."

A full report of yesterday's court proceedings is held over until next issue.

The officials, whose duty it is in the town corporation and the county, to make up the jury lists for the present year, have been performing that task this week.

Some fine samples of our cereals have been sent down to Mr. Baker. Mr. F. Schooley, our energetic station agent, has been interesting himself in their collection.

Palestine school resumed Monday under Mr. Ross, teacher, who arrived back from the Selkirk trip the end of last week, looking the better of it.

A very fine sample of wheat grown on Mr. Paul's farm within the corporation, was sent down to Mr. Baker this week. The heads are very long and well filled. ((This farm, we believe, was one mile west of town)).

Heavy and continuous rain fell yesterday morning accompanied with thunder and lightning. It will retard harvest operations.

Thursday night Wilson's steam thrasher had some more calls in the shape of 3 loads of sheaves, out of the first of which, belonging to Mr. McDonald, a grist of 18 bushels was threshed, and the other two, which were Mr. Beck's, making within a few lbs. of 36 bushels, or over a bushel to the stock.

Three binders hard at work in Mr. Bailey's grain this week made the wheat come down lively. In addition to the binders of

Messrs. L. Dunning and Foster, Mr. S. T. Wilson was engaged. The latter gentleman's binder will be required to dig east to his own place pretty soon, as we noticed last Tuesday.

We are requested by Mr. Thos. Whitmore to contradict the notice that appeared in our local columns a fortnight ago to the effect that he had sold his Richmond farm to Mr. Hugh McKinnon. He has not, but he is prepared to sell it to him or anyone else for \$1,000 cash or sufficient security that it will be paid.

Our threshing mill men here would find that plan best to take all the men they require with them. Every bit of threshing could then be done before the intensely cold weather & the short days come, when two ordinary Nays would not make one respectable fall one, which would be a saving all around.

We saw some tall, well-headed oats the other day that were grown on young McDougall's farm up north. Some stalks were over 6 feet high. Mr. McDiarmid from Livingstone, said he had a whole field that he could tie over his head last year while walking through them, though he has not been into them this year.

Mr. Edward Burnell, the successor of Mr. James Bell in the Westbourne Hotel, who is now engaged in farming and stock-raising at the big bend of the Little Saskatchewan, was in our town yesterday on some court business.

Mr. Jas. Kerr, of Stony Creek, has oats growing along the line the heads of which are nearly 2 feet long. There is only a small clump of them, but there are more than a dozen heads from 18 to 24 inches long.

Assessment Commissioner McGregor came up to Gladstone on Tuesday from Portage to attend the usual masonic monthly meeting. He returned next morning. He had a special all to himself both ways. He rode a bicycle.

Mayor Claxton has his new breaking of 40 acres nearly all turned. He commenced cutting his grain Wed. Well on to 100 acres is what he will have ready for next season's crop. Not bad work for two years.

No end of twine arrived Wed. Mr. Logie, Westbrook & Fairchild's agent, and Mr. T. May, Elliott's agent, both received large consignments. With the supply that Mr. Thomson has on hand farmers in the vicinity should have all they want.

There was a large party at Woodside yesterday evening at the new residence of Coun. Morrison. A great many guests, invited from town and vicinity were present. The gathering, which partook of the nature of a housewarming occasion, a welcoming to home-coming friends and a

speeding to those soon to be leaving, was very much enjoyed by all. Imperious work kept one invited guest at home much against his wishes.

Two arrivals from the east recently: Mr. R. Viney and Mr. A. Lockhart. The latter has gone to the Portage to attend one of the steam threshers belonging to Mr. McDonald of that place.

The first wheat of the season was ground for Mr. Blackstock by Mr. Frank Essing ('Esson', we believe), on Tuesday, and Mr. Budge had the first barley chopped. Mr. Findlay's horses do the grinding of the new oats we believe. ((?-.?-.)).

Mr. S. T. Wilson has a fine new water tank for hauling water to his steam thrasher made. He has introduced a new wrinkle to fill it from well or river in the shape of a pump instead of buckets.

"Hangers-on of great men all remind us of the deftness with which they take time by the forelock."

Mrs. Bradley, of Palestine, was very seriously ill. Rev. F. Jephcott was sent for. She is now much better.

Yes, I'm learning to milk a cow, and I feel very much interested. True, there is a great deal in having a good teacher, and I confess I have one that suits me. Still, I don't want to learn too fast.

Coun. Rhind came to town last Monday & was here until Thursday. He is engaged in obtaining information for the use of the authorities on important matters, the nature of which it is premature to divulge, he says.

Editorial . . .

Sir Hector Langevin appears to be a ready and taking speaker. True to his race he sets great store by the ladies in his speeches whose sympathies he tries to secure; knowing that with these he is sure of the rest.

Editorial . . .

Hon. Alex. McKenzie's speech at Winnipeg last Tuesday was a characteristically temperate exposition of the principles that ought to guide in shaping the course of our growing dominion, the political centre of which Manitoba will be ere long.

## NOTICE!

The Voters' List for the year 1884 for the Municipality of Westbourne of all Persons entitled to vote at Municipal Elections, and at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly in said Municipality, is on file in my office, and all Parties interested are hereby notified to examine said List, and if any omissions or errors are perceived therein, to take immediate proceedings to have said errors corrected according to law.

JOHN MASON, Clerk.

An accident, fortunately unattended with serious consequences, happened to two of our potent, grave and reverend seignors last Monday, which was caused solely through a little thoughtlessness on the part of our livery stableman. Some officials were on the way to inspect Pine Creek bridge in company with Mr. Williscroft, the contractor, when, on taking a little dip in the road near Mr. A. Wilson's house, the hind seat of the double rig they had along turned a somersault, landing two of the cargo very nearly on their heads in the middle of the road. Both gentlemen were badly stunned, and it was feared for a time that some bones were broken, but save a stiffness and soreness, which lasted a day or two, no other ill consequences ensued. That worse did not come of it can only be attributed to the fact that the gait was very moderate at the time. The occurrence brought to the remembrance of the proper party the fact that four bolts had been got to screw down the seat quite a time before, and they were hunted up and put in their places. When the rig went out on the same errand next day to overturn a seat it was necessary to turn the rig on the top of it, which felt a trifle safer.

A novel way of advertising for loan companies is the following: Messrs. McDonald & Tupper and McArthur & Dexter, Winnipeg, solicitors for the Freehold Loan and Savings Company, the London and Ontario Investment Co., and the National Investment Co. have received instructions to offer the following cash prizes for the best sample for each kind of grain sent them on or before the first day of November, 1884: 1½ lbs. of wheat, \$20; 1½ lbs. barley, \$15; 1½ lbs. oats, \$15; 1½ lbs. peas, \$10. The prizes are to be awarded the successful parties on or before the 15th day of November, 1884. Samples to be sent to them post prepaid, with a label attached to each sample giving the name of the sender, the section, township & range on which it was grown, and the postoffice address of the sender. The various samples so sent will be submitted to the judgment of Capt. -D. H. McMillan, W. A. Hastings, Esq., and J. H. McTavish, Land Commissioner, C.P.R. The competition is only open to the borrowers from the above companies.

## GLADSTONE TOWN COUNCIL

The usual monthly meeting was held in Andrews Hall Wednesday evening. Present were: Coun. Ferguson (who in the absence of the Mayor, who came in late, was called to the chair), Couns. Andrews, McKelvy and Galloway.

Minutes of last meeting were

read and sustained.

## COMMUNICATIONS

From Hon. C. P. Brown relative to changing name of river from "White Mud" to "Westbourne" river.

From same intimating that Hon. Sir H. Langevin and Mr. McLellan would pass through Gladstone on the 10th & suggesting giving them some public recognition in the event of their waiting over sufficient time.

From Mr. McDougall, lessee of Broadfoot's Mill, calling attention to the bad state of two culverts in front of the mill.

From Mr. Jackson, Sec.-Treas. Central Judicial District Board, intimating that amount required from corporation for current year for county purposes was \$225, and for judicial purposes, \$450.

## REPORTS

The special committee, consisting of Mayor Claxton and Couns. McKelvy and Ferguson, appointed to interview Coun. Andrews regarding any easier terms on which he would rent hall and office for use of council and clerk, reported he would rent them for the ensuing year for \$75.

## MOTIONS

Couns. McKelvy and Galloway that the council agree to the suggestion of our Member in changing the name of the river. Carried.

McKelvy and Galloway that report of special committee re new lease be adopted and that Mayor and Clerk sign agreement which dates from August 11th. Carried.

Andrews and Ferguson, that public works committee see to the fixing of culverts at the mill and to the necessary repairs of bridge on Morris Ave. Carried.

The Financial Committee meet today to prepare a report of what is required to provide for the expenses of the year, which they will submit to a special session to be convened at an early date, to discuss it and decide upon the rate to be levied for the current year.

((Readers of the present series of pamphlets entitled "Gladstone - 100 Years Ago," may be interested in a few bits of information regarding same. For instance following the close of '83 and the resulting withdrawal of considerable advertising patronage, the Moodies reduced their publication from 4 to 2 pages. But the actual news content was not similarly affected; in fact it may have increased somewhat as required to fill space. The preceding 2 pages contains ALL the news in Sept. 6th issue. So by deducting the "Southward" trip (some 5 cols.) it'll be readily revealed that almost all the worthwhile happenings of 100 years ago are being re-recorded pamphlet by pamphlet)).





***Some of the Grade Eleven Students, 1940-41***

(BACK ROW): Mae Metcalfe; Mildred Collins; Dorothy Boyd; Doug McLean; Neil McCaskill; Jim Fleck; Grace Kerr; Harry Morton; (Mr. Jack McGillvray, Principal). — (FRONT): Marie Lobb; Steph. Karaz; Norma Coventry; Lola McCaskill; Laura Boivin; Geo. Sladek; Gladys Fehr. — MISSING): Jim Ferguson; Ruth Windus; Dorothy Lester; Marlin Whitcher; Warner Lobb; Rena Craik; Grace Vinie.

(Picture, kindness of Jim Fleck, Winnipeg).

SATURDAY  
SEPTEMBER  
20th

1884

SAT., SEPT. 20th, 1884:

**Editorial . . .**  
Be preparing for Show Day and remember that the baseball boys wind up the season's play by a grand concert that evening in the Town Hall. (*Yes, that's the way it reads; the first time "Town" Hall has been used*).

**Editorial . . .**  
We intend to give a full account of all the ditching recently let in the county, the parties who have secured it and the price being paid, whenever we collect all the information.

#### LOCALS

We hear a rumor of the likelihood of our saw mill being started again.

Small and McAlpine's field of potatoes will go over 300 bus. to the acre.

The rain here has done far less damage to the shocked grain than was feared.

Another lucky man was Coun. Ferguson who had over three-fourths of his grain stacked before the rain fell.

Mr. Wm. Chandler has some plastering and chimney building to do for Mr. Edwin Rose at his residence. (*Above should not be confused with the Wm. Chandler, of Pembroke district, who came here later, in 1899*).

Rev. Mr. Jephcott left for Minnedosa yesterday to supply Rev. Mr. Jukes' pulpit tomorrow who had changed with him for the day.

The largest citrons we have seen grew on Mr. Waters' farm, inside the corporation; one he sold weighed 18 lbs.; not the largest either. (*"inside the corporation" is Editor Moodie's reference to the town limits' then two miles each way from the centre of town, Mr. Geo. Waters farmed the present Adamson location 1½-miles north-west of town. As he was the uncle of the first Mrs. Adamson, that would establish him as the great-great-great uncle of the present incumbent, Robt.*)).

For greater protection from fire the Wilson House has had a brick chimney put up on the front part of the building. Mr. B. Willisroft did the work.

Mr. Arnold Williams got back from the Rockies to Gladstone

on Wed. looking well and having prospered financially.

Mr. Jones has been busy with more repairs to the grist mill this week. He wants everything in first-class trim before the rush, which he expects, commences.

The not very frequent spectacle of a rainbow spanning the north-west sky a short time after sunrise on Thursday was observed here.

A very fine sample of Red Fyfe wheat was shown us Thursday by Mr. B. A. C. Anderson. The berry is large, plump and uniform. His Early Rose potatoes, of which he left us a basketful, are A1.

We are glad to hear that Mr. Wm. Williams' wrist, which he somehow got out of joint some months ago, is getting better under the treatment of the Rev. Mr. Jephcott. (*This is the first reference to the injured arm of the popular "Billie" Williams, a brother and partner of "A.G." in Williams' Bros. big hardware and implement business. It proved to be a life-long handicap*).

Mr. Bailey commences Monday morning to thresh all his crop. Should it turn out as well as the barley he has already threshed - 50 bus. to the acre - it ought to give him all round between 6,000 and 7,000 bus. (*Once again, this is the land north of the river and east of Morris*).

Rev. D. Stalker left Monday to attend the meeting of the presbytery at Brandon. He went as far as Neepawa last Monday from whence he and Rev. Mr. McRae were to drive to Carberry, doing the rest of the journey by rail.

Remember the Baseballers' Concert on show night. Look out for posters next week.

Look out for flaring advertisements by our merchants of their large and well-assorted fall stocks.

The dance at McIntyre's did not come off last Friday, on account of the wetness of the night as well as the darkness, causing the party from Gladstone, who had the fiddler with them, to turn back, though they had a party with those of their neighbors who braved the storm.

Saturday, Sunday and Monday last added a new experience to the pretty variegated one that Manitoba is affording settlers of its weather, it having rained

heavily and continuously a large portion of the time. We have not heard of much damage done save where sheaves were allowed to lie too long on the ground, in which case some ears have sprouted.

Last Sunday, while the storm was at its height, the inmates of Mr. D. Kerr's house in Palestine, a couple of miles from town, had an unpleasant, though happily, not serious experience. Mr. and Mrs. McKelvy, himself and son were sitting round the stove at the moment one of the biggest bolts sped. It came into such dangerous proximity to the roof as to shake the stove, paralyzing for an instant or two both Mr. McKelvy and Andrew. It was a narrow escape.

The west is noted for the abundance and quality of its garden products, but we saw the other day a bagful of citrons, grown in Blake by Mr. Ogston, which will give anything we have hitherto seen a distance & win; and the best are all at home.

Notwithstanding the damage done to gardens by grubs in the early part of the season, from what we have seen we believe that there will be finer roots and a keener competition for prizes at this show than at any previous one. Mr. Riddell alone has 1500 head of cabbage and 200 cauliflower to choose from besides other stuff in proportion. A cauliflower picked up from a lot he sold to Mr. McQueen on Thursday turning the scales at 6½-lbs. stripped of its leaves.

Mr. Boyd had the following damage done to his garden Tuesday or Wednesday night: His three best tomato plants were robbed of their fruit; all his sage, thyme and parsley were taken; a lot of white carrots & a good half-bushel of choice onions, the rest being badly trampled. Some potatoes were pulled up and scattered along the ground. Mr. Boyd, who is deservedly wrathful, feels like peppering the worthless fellows' skin with something more persuasive than pepper pellets, should he ever find him he suspects from the measure of his tracks round there any more. If the above is meant as a practical joke it is difficult to see where the fun comes in. We can't give credence to the notion that theft was intended. The only tenable supposition is that it was the work of spite which has destroyed so much glass in town lately, a failing that ought to be stamped out by exposure, and if need be, the punishment of the guilty parties.

Mr. J. J. Stewart left with us the other day a cabbage weighing upwards of 12 lbs., to testify to the excellence of their garden produce out west. Thanks friend S. If seeing is believing, eating should enforce somewhat deeper conviction.

Mayor McDonald, of Portage, arrived in town yesterday: likewise Mr. Wm. Davidson.

Last Friday the wife of Harry Bennett, one of the railway section bosses, a few miles west of here, gave birth to a sixteen-pounder of a boy, who his proud father thinks will soon be able to sling a spike mallet alongside of his chum, Cookman.

We have been informed that most of the drainage work 'thru' the county has been let to local parties, all except the enlargement and finishing of the Dead Lake drain to Collins' Creek, which has gone to a Mr. Dennis, of Winnipeg, who has sent up four Swedes to commence work.

Who saw that bear, who went after that bear, who killed that bear, who hunted it 'for long' after it was killed, who bared witness to all those bare stories after supposing they had beared the bear home on their bare shoulders? We pass the bear round so that all the bare and naked shoulder truth may be found out about the bear.

There was a magic lantern entertainment last night given by the Rev. Mr. Jukes, of Minnedosa, in aid of the building fund of the Minnedosa English church. The rev. gentleman, who is government inspector of schools, and being in this neighborhood on his duties, will preach in Rev. Jephcott's place tomorrow morning and evening.

Father McCarthy has been twice here lately seeing Mrs. Neville who has been so seriously ill. On his second trip he went as far as the Riding Mountains to christian some children of Mr. Cooney's. He went home by train Thursday. Mrs. Neville is now feeling considerably better. Her neighbors have been most kind and attentive.

The adjourned case of Herron versus Hembroff was tried before Mr. Cory, J.P., on Thursday forenoon in Andrews Hall and ended in a dismissal, some seven or eight witnesses that were examined failing to implicate him in the removal of the sulky from Mr. Herron's premises and its suspension from the top of the stairway of the old cheese factory.

The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society will hold a bazaar on Show Day, Thursday, October 2, in Mr. Shaw's old furniture warehouse. The appreciation of their labors by a generous public in past bazaars has stimulated them to make this one even more worthy of patronage. They will have ready a HOT DINNER at noon while LUNCHEON may be had at all hours during the day. (*Of particular interest is the reference to the Shaw building. It is mentioned briefly in the write-up of blags on Morris. See "Jan." issue*).

Mr. Jones, lessee of Brown's

mill, got back to town Monday last after a three-weeks absence. He is prepared to buy all the wheat he can get, either for his own gristing or for D. H. McMillan and Bacla, of Winnipeg, whose agent he has been appointed. The price he thinks will be about 65 cents here, that is allowing 11 cents for freight, but surely it is never going to take 11 cents to haul a bushel of wheat 100 miles.

The hum of the threshing mill has commenced in earnest, and will continue now till the whole crop is threshed out.

Stacking, that has been delayed by the broken weather, has started again, though evidently not for long, as the weather is so "very exceptional in this here speer these times, y'know." (*Probably mimicking some local character*).

The Dominion government are doing the fair thing by the Lake Dauphin region this season, orders having come to Mr. McLatchie, who is at present surveying there, to do more work of the kind when he gets through with his present contract. We suppose we are right in attributing this to the perseverance of our member. (*C. P. Brown*).

The only man that caught time by the forelock in the matter of stacking here was Mr. Fahrni, who had over the half of his large crop together before last Friday's rain. He shot two geese the other morning on his stubble, which, viewed in the light of the above information, rather puts a damper on the aphorism that "like draws to like."

Our Fall Show will be on us a week from next Thursday. We need not tell anybody to be preparing for it. We trust there will be, for the two prizes of \$15 and \$10 respectively for the best 2 bushels of wheat, oats & barley, grown on their own farm, a keen competition. These are new prizes, which ought to grow in value year by year as the society grows. We need not add that it is the duty of every farmer, as well as citizen, to be a member of the Westbourne Agricultural Society.

Mr. James Foster cut 11 acres of heavy oats in 5 hours last Saturday in a field on one of Mr. McQueen's farms. Coming in at the end of 150 acres continuous cutting done this season it was not bad work.

Mr. Arnold Williams has brought from the Rockies quite a variety of quartz specimens containing metals. We have also seen a similar collection this week, belonging to Mr. Wilson Bailey, which he made in California last summer. He also furnished us with the following dimensions of the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, the largest hotel in the world. It stands on 2½ acres of ground, is 7 stories high with nearly 25 million bricks used in its construction; also

3,000 tons of cast and wrought iron; and upwards of 4½ million feet of lumber and timber. It has over 1,000 windows, 377 being bay, nearly 1,000, rooms, and of these 388 are bath rooms. It has over 3 miles of halls, 5 passenger elevators, 7 grand stairways, 4,550 doors, 9,000 gas burners, 3½ miles of gas and water pipes. It requires 28 miles of carpet to cover it, and can accommodate 1200 guests besides 300 servants or employees. And there is not a windowless room in the building.

We are very much surprised to learn that the land commissioner has refused to sign Mr. Budge's application for patent to his homestead. It is well known that he has been a bonafide homesteader for the past 4 years, and has made many improvements. There must be a peculiar hitch somewhere. Where is it? (*P. St. Clair McGregor is Land Commissioner*).

Mr. John Edwards had a trip from Lake Dauphin to town more than he bargained for this week. His bull got away on him, which he lost track of at Turtle River, at the southeast corner of the lake, necessitating a trip all the way here to get news of it. On arriving at Gladstone he found that an Indian had found it at Sandy Bay, and, knowing the animal, had brought it here. We have had more rain than they have had at Dauphin, the most between there and here never being dryer. They had one night's slight frost which did no perceptible damage either to garden stuff, roots or grain. He shot a deer on his way down, of which there are many. Bear tracks are also much more plentiful than settlers yet, though he says there is talk of a large influx this fall. Ducks and geese by the thousand he left disporting themselves on the bosom of the lake. All the stock are rolling fat, and no wonder, when, in addition to the ordinary grasses, they were wading over their knees in pea vines & vetches. He left Wed. morning, Mr. McDonald, of Woodside, accompanying him.

(*It may seem a bit strange to readers of this day to have Editor Moodie refer in 1884 "back" to "pioneer" days. But so much had happened in the 13 years! Log dwellings were being replaced by frame buildings; rail fences by wire; Wpg. was but hours away, not days; world wide news came singing in over the wires; all seemed so modern and right up-to-date in the little town. The hardships of the terrible grasshopper years, the flood seasons, and the sad "boom and bust" times had gobbled up the years too quickly to tally. And now, so soon, some "old-timers" were again itching for new lands to settle - further west and further north - Yorkton & Dauphin - on the trail again!)*



## Trials & Tribulations of the Wm. J. Brown Family

((The re-union at which the following was read, was held in Gladstone, on July 7th & 8th, 1979. Some 80 descendants were present)).

The descendants of William John Brown and Jennet Elizabeth (Lizzie) McGillis who were my parents, have gathered together for a re-union to meet each other and get to know one another better.

Since I am the oldest surviving descendant I've been asked to write a history of our parents' lives. My brother, Joe, has remembered many things and with his help, I'll give you the best report I can.

My father was born on Feb. 20, 1859, in a place called Easton, which is part of Portland Bill, Dorset, Eng. This is a seaport town in the south of England. He lived there until he was 12 years old and then emigrated to Canada with his parents, brothers and sisters. This was in 1871.

They moved to the little village of Westford, on the Don river, close to Toronto. I'm told that Westford has long been absorbed by the city and could not be found now.

Dad worked out when he was very young. He never went to school in Canada, so did not have much education. One man he worked for, a Mr. Fitzpatrick seemed to be the model he followed all his life. It would have been hard - and I really think it would have been impossible to convince him that any other way was as good or better than Mr. Fitzpatrick's way. I heard about this man as far back as I can remember.

Dad was a very serious man, not given to joking or any other sort of fooling. I can't remember ever seeing him just having a good hearty laugh over anything. He was a very hard worker, was never sick except for a cold, and then he thought he was dying - a real baby. His eye-sight was very poor due to getting snow-blind when he was a young man. This nearly cost him his sight. He spent 8 mos. in the Toronto General Hospital over it, and his eye-sight was always poor afterwards. He stuttered badly, if excited, and especially when talking to a stranger.

He was a proud man. In those days there were few dollars to be earned, but had he not been able to pay a debt, he would have felt it very badly. He al-

ways did pay them too, given time, though it might take him quite a while to get enough cash together to do much paying. If self-sacrifice could have done it, he would have taken a medal.

He never smoked nor drank alcoholic beverages. This could have been due to his father's early teaching, as Grandpa was a very religious man. When he got mad he could swear by note, though he never used bad language in the house or in general conversation. He was always over-protective of his women-folk and tried to shield us from the seamier side of life. This wasn't an asset to us either as we were lost when we got out on our own.

After being with Mr. Fitzpatrick, he took his apprenticeship as a stone mason with Harry Found who later became his brother-in-law. Many stone houses he helped to build in that country are still there, and in use.

In 1879, when he was 20 yrs. old, he moved with his parents to the Manitoulin Island, where land had been opened up for settlement. It was real pioneer country, very stony, poor land, and hard to work, with very little in return; in fact it was Indian country, and there are still lots of them there. I believe the land was available much like the western homesteads.

In the year 1894 he married my mother; she was 19 and he was 35. He had been married before to an Eliza Purdy, who died in childbirth. We don't know when he married her, when she died, or her parents' name; and I'm not even sure if her surname is spelled correctly. And there is not enough information to have it looked up in vital statistics.

In 1899 Dad and my Grandpa McGillis came to Manitoba and landed in Gladstone. Dad got a job with McMillan railroad contractors building the C.N.R. road. I think Grandpa did carpenter work. He built one barn that I know of anyway. They both liked Manitoba and decided to move their families west. Grandpa didn't have any luck as Grandma was afraid she'd be scalped by Manitoba Indians, & refused to come. Dad had a job waiting for the next summer with the McMillans. These bros. had several projects going at that time, and one of them was land. Before Dad left Manitoba in the fall of 1899 they had arranged with Dad to give him a job as straw-boss on Hard-

scabble, a half-section in the Silver Stream School District. Mother was to cook for the men and live in a shanty that was quite small; she also fed the men in it.

In the spring of 1900 they left Ontario and said goodbye to many friends and relatives that they never saw again, including Dad's parents. We arrived in Gladstone, and to the farm about 7 miles south. There were several men working there clearing the land with axes by hand and breaking it with horses. They broke a good share of it, if not all. The McMillans also had a butcher shop in Westbourne and one of the brothers lived there, on a farm known as the McMillan ranch. Dad was persuaded to move to Westbourne where we lived behind the butcher shop, while Dad was employed out at the ranch. My sister, Edith, was born there.

By next spring Dad had purchased a house and two lots, which we moved into and lived for 4 years. Jennet and Stewart were born there. Dad worked for farmers around, usually choring in the winter and regular farm work in the summer. The year I started to school - and I imagine I'd be 6, so that would be in 1902 - we were at Rat Creek at a bachelor's, Henry Stevens. Mother cooked there too. But that is about all I remember of that summer.

Mother was a very hard worker, too, and very thrifty. Cash was very scarce and so to get a dollar or so for extras, she baked bread and washed clothes for the bachelors. She was a happy person and liked people; and always was ready to do anything for anybody. She liked company, liked dressing up and going to church, or a meeting, a picnic, or a supper. On these things her happiness depended.

In 1900, while Dad was on the Hardscabble place, he had made a deal with the Hudson's Bay Co. for the N.W. 1/4 of 26-13-10 at \$5.25 an acre. In the spring of 1905 he decided to move to the farm and break some land. He borrowed \$1,000 from a friend at 8 p.c. interest to start up with. He bought four oxen, one being a big red fellow of 2,000 lbs.; a team of Holsteins, Tom and Dick, both big, with Tom at 1860 lbs. and Dick at 1780; then there was a smaller one, Mike, who weighed 1700.

He also bought a walking plow and a disc. Our beds and bedding, plus personal clothing, was packed in the wagon. Dad and the boys started out with the load on the wagon and oxen, plus 15 head of cattle he had acquired while in Westbourne. It was a long, slow trip for them. Mother, with all the girls, and Stewart the baby, came by train to Gladstone, where Neil McKinnon met us. He and his bro. Jack were bachelors and lived on the quarter-section the Mayfield hall was on. Their buildings

were in the same yard as buildings on that farm have been ever since. We lived at McKinnons that summer and again Mother took over the cooking & housework. The McKinnons took pity on Mother scrubbing clothes on the washboard and bought a hand-powered machine to ease her burdens. Joe's curiosity was never satisfied. When he saw the cogs working he would stick his fingers in. I think he crushed the ends of at least half his fingers in those cogs. Of course, at that time the gears were wide open - nothing for safety.

That spring Dad put in a large patch of potatoes. I seem to remember it was four acres. This was on the McKinnon place. He broke 80 acres on his own farm with no feed for the oxen, only grass. He had bought some cheap chop which they refused to eat. He would get up early, sort of with the sun, go round up his oxen and break until it would get too hot, then let them graze until it cooled down again, then break again until it got too dark. While the oxen were grazing Dad was working, brushing, hoeing potatoes or any job. He would often be lending a hand to the McKinnons.

I'm sure Mother never got a wage for cooking for men at any time; rather it was a way of paying for the privilege of a place to stay, and I don't think it cost anything for food, which would be a big saving. In the fall Dad took two wagon boxes full of potatoes to Gladstone & sold them, bringing back enough flour for a year. There were lots left for seed and eating, and some for the McKinnons.

The plan was to move back to Westbourne for the winter, which would have meant hauling the hay to Westbourne too. We were already to leave on a

Monday morning; however on Sunday both Neil and Jack talked Dad into building and staying there if he could get the lumber on time. So Monday they went to Gladstone instead. The lumber dealer decided to trust Dad and let him have the material. They brought it home with them. The neighbors all came to help & we moved into the house the next Sunday. We never went back to Westbourne. Dad sold the lots and house there for \$90 and the winter's supply of seasoned stove wood for \$4.00. But he never did get paid for the wood. He built a shelter for the stock and dug a well. That was our toughest winter. We had lots of potatoes, bread, and one small quarter of beef, and we had SYRUP. Dad called it treacle. We had no butter or vegetables. However, we lived & stayed healthy; though anything for a change would have been great. We knew better than to complain.

Dad traded the two red oxen for a black horse, and \$25.00 to boot. He also sold the holsteins and took a lien on them. It took a long time for the money to come in; in fact I don't think he ever got it all. Then he purchased a team of blind horses, Min and Bill, young enough and able. Min did produce at least one colt. So that was his outfit for a while. He sowed his breaking to wheat and got mostly wild sunflowers off it; and that continued for about three years. The first year there were only 800 bus. sold at a very low price in those days. This turned out to be real good land once the sunflowers were worked out of it. Also that first year he had rented a neighboring field which he sowed to oats, and got 1400 bus., which meant feed for the horses. Prices on grain was very low until after 1914 when World

War I broke out and then prices on everything soared. In fact it wasn't until then that he could finish paying off the farm, and it took 12 yrs. to pay back the \$1,000 loan he had got in 1905, though every year he did pay the interest of both farm and loan, and as much on the principal as he could. During these years there had been horses die, vet. fees, doctor bills, machinery to buy, more horses to purchase, plus granaries & stables to build, etc., it was a struggle, but after the first bad winter it was much better. We had a garden, wild fruit for the picking, pork, chickens and beef.

Dad had bought the quarter to the south of the home place, & later the quarter to the east. Things were much better after the war broke out, and for a few years after. Dad didn't live to go through the depression, though it didn't affect the farmers a great deal for the first few years of it.

Dad died a tragic death on April 27, 1929, when the house burned down. He was badly burned before he escaped from it. Mother died 5 years later, on Feb. 28th, 1934, from a brain hemorrhage. Both of them had worked until the day they died, so neither of them ever had it easy or enjoyed much leisure time. Neither one of them complained and I think they were quite content in their way of life. All their friends and neighbors were much the same.

In my time at home Mother took one trip east to visit friends and relatives, and Dad took one. So when they made the break to come west they said goodbye to many for the last time.

So, to the descendants of those old pioneers, they have a lot to be thankful for; as they were the ones who paved the way to make life easier for us !!



(At Rear, Standing): Steve Brown (d); Ethel (Mrs. Lloyd Phillips), of Roland, Man.; (Centre): Jos. Brown, of Brandon, Man.; Mrs. Brown, Sr.; Mabel (Mrs. R. N. Griffiths), of Gladstone, Man.; Wm. J. Brown; Jennet (d); (In Front): Stewart Brown (d); Edith (d), (Mrs. G. E. McDonald).



SATURDAY  
SEPTEMBER  
27th

1884

SAT., SEPT. 27th, 1884:

**PUBLIC AUCTION** of Improved Farm Lands, in Herron's Hotel, Gladstone, Oct. 14, 1884: Ed Coy, N<sup>o</sup> 32-15-11; Harvey Coy, S<sup>o</sup> 32-15-11; John Small, Sec. 3-16-13; Wm. Busby NW 10 & SW 15-17-12; Nathan Dibble SE 33-17-11; John McKenzie, SE 12-16-13; W. T. House, NW 20-16-12; John Gerrie, S<sup>o</sup> 7-15-11; John 20-14-11; Thos. Kellet, NE 2-13-14; H. B. Whitmore, NW 33-15-12. (*The above is listed mainly to provide the names and locations of a few farmers of the area. All the sections, townships and ranges may not be correct owing to indistinct type*).

#### Editorial . . .

The attention of teachers in the county is called to the advertisement in this issue of the holding of the Normal School for the month of October at Portage la Prairie.

#### Editorial . . .

A good suggestion of a practical townsman is that at our show, prizes should be given for skills in the industrial arts, as well as for farm products. Certainly such a step would be in the direction of increasing the interest taken in it, and adding to its resources. The directors might act on it by the time next show comes around.

#### Editorial . . .

All the grain threshed out so far here is as good a sample as one could wish, the berry being mostly uniform, plump and of a good color. When threshing is further advanced, we are prepared to hear of some very "extra" yields, possibly topping any previous ones. At the same time this season's experience ought to do more than convince of the value of summer fallowing; it should make the practice of it another season, ever so much more general.

#### ((Editorial)) . . .

Thanks to the experience and enthusiasm which Mr. Mason has put into the resumption of his old office of Sec.-Treas. (pro tem) of Westbourne Agricultural Society, our 7th Show bids fair to rival in interest and variety, and excellence of exhibits, the most successful of the six that preceded it.

We have said often and it will bear repetition this week, that it is the duty of every farmer in the county to become a member

in behalf of Minnedosa English church, was slimly attended. The scenes were good and interesting, especially to children. Such entertainments are good educators. Let us have some more of them.

Do what good you can by competing at the Show next Thurs.

Mr. Gallagher, of the city meat market, Wpg., who has done considerable cattle-buying here took a car west to Minnedosa to buy there the other day, but brought it back Thursday to Gladstone empty. He will load it here.

Messrs. Dean & Paynter have fitted up their building adjoining their hardware store, which they have been using as a warehouse for agricultural machinery, as a furniture store, which they mean to add to their other business.

Mr. Schooley, station agent, is advised by the construction company of the M. & N. W. rly. that they are wanting men & teams. The pay is \$3 a day and found. Teams and teamsters will be conveyed from Gladstone to Minnedosa by them free of charge.

"Wee" Jamie Ferguson met with a serious accident last Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson took him along with them for a drive out north. During the short time they stayed at Mr. Jamieson's on their way, he and Mr. Jamieson's little boy strayed out into the yard, where a young colt kicked him in the face, breaking the bone of his nose. On the return to town, which they did immediately, Dr. Ferrier set the broken bones & stitched the wound. He is doing all right and doesn't intend to investigate any more colt's feet till he is a little older.

Mr. Bailey had a capital week for threshing. He commenced on Mon. and finished Thurs. The large field presented quite a lively appearance with its dozen teams and score of men, all busy as bees at their respective jobs. Surveying the whole performance from the top of a load of grain we instinctively singled out "Uncle Dan" as the most important man in the whole crowd, inasmuch as he and his fiddle supplied the music that kept the rest dancing in proper time through their varied parts. Three carloads of the wheat which is a first class sample of pure hard Fyfe (the seed having been imported by Mr. Bailey in the Spring) have been shipped to the Assiniboine Milling Co., Portage.

Another gun accident happened thusly to Mr. Cooper Wed. evening. Messrs. Cory and he were returning home from grain stacking with the gun lying on the bottom of the rack. Through the roughness of the road it was like to be shaken out and he made a grab for it—something at the same time doing the same thing for the hammer—which

sent it off lodging most of the charge in his left thumb, some of the grains going through Tom Cory's hat, who was sitting in front. Dr. Ferrier worked with it till well on to midnight and managed to extract all the pieces of the damaged bone, and sewed up the gaping wounds. He expects to be able to save him the use of his thumb.

The largest cabbages brought to town so far this season were half a dozen grown by Mr. G. Bruce of Livingstone, which averaged, with the roots off, 17 lbs. He has onions weighing over a pound apiece.

#### TIT FOR TAT

I am all broke up on that Woodside lady. — J. J. H.

Who says J. F. is going to be married? — Girls.

I am prospecting for a wife now. — A. G. W.

I am left again boys. — J.M.C.

((*"J.J.H."* is probably Mr. Her-room of the Revere House, while *"A.G.W."* is undoubtedly Arnold G. Williams just back from the Rockies)).

\$15. award: Any person taking second prize at the Agricultural Show for grain on Thursday next.

We hear that Mr. Wesley Yeo has made a proposal to Hon. C. P. Brown either to rent or buy his saw mill.

Mr. Gunne, timber inspector, was in town this week on other business than wood.

Mr. S. T. Wilson is threshing out Mr. Foster's crop which he has on Mr. McQueen's place.

\$15 award: Any person taking first prize at the Agricultural Show for best grain on Thursday next will receive above.

You dusty millers, get your best bag of straight grade flour ready for the prize next Thurs.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. McBride of this town, died on Sunday and was buried on Monday.

Mr. Logie's crop was threshed out by Mr. Wilson's steam thresher last Sat. The yield was fair and the sample excellent.

Mr. Wesley Yeo sold a yoke of cattle to Mr. E. Rose the other day. He left for Ontario on Thursday's train and will not be back until the Spring.

Passengers can now be booked thro' from Gladstone to Wpg. & have their baggage checked also thus saving any bother at the Portage.

Some think that if the runner who put on the spurt last Wed. had turned his face westward instead of eastward, and kept it up for the short distance, he ought to have been into Neepawa ahead of the train.

A severe cold caught thro' the

long drive in raw air from Neepawa to Carberry, on his way to a meeting of the presbytery at Brandon, and back last week, confined Rev. D. Stalker to bed for two days since his return.

Mr. Edwin Snell, of Tp. 15, Rge. 12 did the biggest slaughtering of geese with one shot, and small shot at that, we have heard of, securing five out of a flock of seven, that lit in a pond adjoining his house a week ago Monday.

Mr. Hargrave, representing the Wpg. oil firm of Ramsey Bros.; and Mr. Tate, that of McColl Bros., oil manufacturers, of Toronto, have been pushing business here this week, which they say is very satisfactory.

A 'special' conveying the Dom. Govt. inspector of railways, Mr. Collingwood Schreiber, and his private secretary, accompanied by Mr. Howard, of Wpg., passed over our line Mon. examining it. They returned next day.

Quite a good time is expected in town on Thurs. next in connection with the Fair. The brass band is expected to be in attendance in the hall, and from all accounts the competition will be keen for the many prizes. Bring in your stuff and compare.

Mr. Dunbar, govt. vet. for the county, was north to Wm. McAdam's, and shot a glandered mare. The other sick horses in the neighborhood are affected with catarrh.

The settlers in Silver Stream district have every reason to be proud of their snug new school-house. The inspector, we are informed, was highly pleased with the rapid progress the pupils have made during the short time the school has been running, & with high average attendance.

The following consummation, extracted from an Ontario journal, lets his sympathizers into the secret of the delicate work that has been engaging Mr. Best's best moments since he left us last fall. He and his esteemed partner are sure of a hearty welcome when they come to cast in their lot with the future of our rising town. "At the residence of the bride's mother, Owen Sound, Sept. 10, Bro. J. A. Best, formerly of Euphasia near Meaford, to Sister Rae Tolton, of Owen Sound. They left by C. P.R. steamer, Sept. 13, for Gladstone, Manitoba, their future home. They have the best wishes of all."

The murphies grown inside the corporation are very prolific in yield, and numbers of them colossal in size. The following instances out of many of large growth may be given: Mr. Clubb from the Victor variety had 4 that weighed 7 lbs.; Mr. McQueen weighed four of the Mammoth Pearl that turned the scale at ten lbs. (Mr. Perkins, of the Cochrane Manufacturing Company is taking one of them to

Chicago to let the natives there see what a Gladstone, Manitoba, potato is like). He has Early Rose that nearly weigh 2 lbs. But Mr. Davidson caps the climax with both kinds, an Early Rose that weighs 2 lbs., 9<sup>o</sup>/<sub>4</sub> oz, and 2 Mammoth Pearl weighing 5 lbs. He has quite a crop of the same kind and heft. They could fill a patten(?) pail sometimes at a hill, we understand. He showed a bushel of potatoes at a former show here with 20 potatoes. He means to try it again this time and has less fear of not succeeding. He has also about 200 head of cabbage, some of them being mammoths in size. He has evidently been giving his land a chance to do its part. Take off your coats and don't fear that the lard will be hurt by being well worked. It may be slow, but substantial growth.

The concert and dance of the baseball club on Show night promises to be a great affair. All the local talent will take part. It will be well worthy of patronage. (*Look at the "free" space Editor Moodie has "given" to boost the Fair! Who can disparage the efforts of this great community man! Some few, who felt the sharp point of his penetrating pen, tried hard, and a gullible few accepted their base opinion, it becoming popular then to depict him as a miserly, sour and surly misanthrope, none of which appears justifiable in his six years as editor of the "Age." Quite the contrary!)).*

#### WESTBOURNE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY

A meeting of the directors was held Sat. last in Andrews' Hall: present, Messrs. Jamieson, J. Ferguson, Small, Morton, Nicol and Mason; Mr. Jamieson, president, in the chair.

On account of the unavoidable absence of the sec.-treas., Mr. P. St. Clair McGregor, attending to the duties of the assessment commissioner Mr. Mason was unanimously requested to resume his old post of secretary-treasurer for the balance of the year, which he acceded to.

The sec.-treas. was instructed to write to Mr. Shannon, of Totogan, requesting him to act as a judge, his name being inadvertently omitted when the other parties, who were to act as judges, were asked. An invitation was also cordially extended to Mr. Acton Burrows, deputy-minister of agriculture, to be present on Show Day.

The following are the committee for Show Day proceedings:

To make all the arrangements for the show of horses & cattle: Messrs. J. M. Jamieson, Small and J. Ferguson.

For pigs, sheep & poultry: Messrs. Nicol, Rodgers, Mustard and Morton.

For inside show: Messrs. McKelvy, Andrews and Small.





**Mr. & Mrs. Thos. Ross and Family, Golden Stream (1912)**

(STANDING): Mrs. C. Monger (Lily), 21; Thos. L. Ross, 15; Mrs. Neil McInnes (Jessie), 17; Ed Ross, 23; Mrs. Robt. Thomson (Sadie), 19; (SEATED): Mrs. Ross, Sr., 46; Wm. J. Ross, 29; Mrs. Mellick (Jennie), 25; Maggie Ross, 27; Thos. Ross, Sr. 56; (IN FRONT): Bert Ross, 8; Stanley Ross, 13; Eunice Ross, 10. — Mrs. Monger, of Nanaimo, B.C., is the only surviving member of the family at this date. Gordon McInnes, of the same place, kindly provided (at our request), the picture, with a helpful record of the ages of each member at the time the picture was taken. — The Ross home was smack-dab in the centre of the Golden Stream area, together with the store, P.O., etc., the church, and elevator, forming the village itself. The hospitable log house continued on down the years until fairly recent times, as a meeting place for neighbors & friends.